
Title: Book VIII: Sacrifice

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A noble concept, sacrifice is. Sadly it leads many astray with some misguided idea that they are effecting a change for the better by giving of themselves for others.

As with compassion, sacrifice is most often a foolish act - why save a little farm village from a band of trolls when they will be overrun by a horde of orcs only months later? Such is the lie of sacrifice - and the warrior who gives of himself for others in service to that lie are doing no more to bring about real good than a child tossing pennies down a well for wishes.

There is only one truly noble, honorable, and worthy sacrifice - and that is blood. Blood of a soldier given in service to his brothers in arms and his liege lord. Blood of the warrior, sacrificed to bring strength to himself - for it is only through pain and blood that one can become strong. Blood of the weak, given to lift up the strong so that they may achieve the strength needed to effect true and great and good changes upon this world.

Blood is the only true sacrifice, and it is only true if given to the proper purpose. All else is folly.

